EL PASO HERALD

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Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall laok a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

The Daily Herald is issued six days a week and the Weekly Herald is published every Thursday, at El Paso, Texas; and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekly Subscribers.

HERALD TELEPHONES.

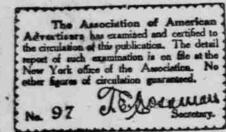
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HERALD TRAV-ELING AGENTS. Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impos-ters and should not pay money to anyone unless he can show that he is legally author-ized by the El Paso Herald.

Mexico's Sanitary Progress

EXICO recently had a remarkable exposition of hygiene and sanitation il-Instracting the progress of Mexico during 100 years and especially during the last quarter century in respect to promoting the public health and conditions of living. A section of the exposition showed the progress made in supplying potable water to cities, and in draining large centers of population; charts, models, and photos of the larger cities fully illustrated this phase of the subject.

A complete electric light plant from an interior town was shown to mark the progress made in this respect. The walls of the building were covered with charts illustrating the progress made by Mexico in the last 25 years in fighting infectious diseases, such as typhus, scarlet, and yellow fever, smallpox and consumption.

Sanitary plumbing, electric pumps, drainage of cities, sanitary stables and hacienda buildings, and homes for the laborers and the middle class, secured full attention. Another section showed models of rural hospitals in Mexico for the use of consumptive patients. Models of the general hospital in Mexico City were especially interesting.

A section of the exhibition showed the precautions taken against the introduction of foreign diseases and unhealthy immigrants, models of sanitary stations, the lodging houses for immigrants, etc. A chemical laboratory and the various instruments used in modern sanitary work occupied the greater part of an exposition room. The evolution of baths, laundries, and dwelling houses from the most rudimentary conditions was skilfully shown by models. A modern hygienic hacienda building, with funeral monuments, burial plans, and the progress in vault building up to the modern cemented vault, with perfect sanitary qualities, were

Two large rooms were devoted to showing the great progress which has been made in Mexico in public schools, by photographs of the schools in the capital and in the cities and towns throughout the republic. Other pictures showed the changes which have taken place in school furniture, as well as in the actual construction of the schools. In connection with the exposition a series of lectures was delivered on

Mexico is taking a leading place in the world as a consistent promoter of sanitary progress. In fighting the more virulent infectious diseases Mexico has set a pace that many countries much older and in most ways more thoroughly developed will have difficulty in keeping up with. The degree of progress in any country or community is indicated by the difference between present and former conditions. and there is probably no other country in the world where sanitary improvement has been so marked during the last quarter century as it has been in Mexico.

Some valley farmers denounce local merchants for not favoring their products and in the same mail those innocent farmers are ordering goods from the mail order houses in Chicago and Kansas City.

Business of the National railways of Mexico for the first week in October shows an increase of 13 percent over the corresponding week of last year-a fine indication of improving general business.

Young mules bring around \$100 per head in west Texas any time. There is no reason why mule raising should not be carried on extensively in this valley and adjacent regions, yet we are importing the animals all the time for our own use and that of our southwestern customers. We are not beginning to develop the industrial prospects that lie ready to hand.

"No Politics In It"

T IS amusing to read the official calls for the various Texas commercial congresses, industrial congresses, development congresses, and this, that, and the other commendable aggregation of restless and progressive spirits, for the offical calls almost invariably declare with emphasis that "nothing of a political nature will be permitted to intrude."

The basis of all Texas's industrial and commercial and developmental problems is political, and until there is a political revolution in this state-and not to be misunderstood we will say, within the Democratic party-there will not be much hope of establishing a governmental policy favorable to the investment of capital and the development of the state's resources.

Del Rio, Tex., has a live newspaper, the Herald, and that is the most important thing after all in building a city.

Texas will market about \$300,000,000 worth of cotton this year, and practically every bale of it will be sent to England and to New England to be manufactured into goods, a large part of which we shall eventually buy back-and we pay the freight both ways. .

The Free Choice Of Voters

OOD citizenship requires that each voter vote for the man he believes best fitted for each office no matter what party name appears above the ticket. Those who voted in primaries and took the pledge will comply with every honorable requirement of their pledge if they vote for the majority of their party

No decent party organization would ever require its adherents to stifle their consciences and vote for unsuitable men merely because they participated in the

. If such a rule were sought to be enforced, honorable men and respectable citizens would stay out of the primaries rather than seem to bind themselves to vote for unfit men for office.

General Weyler, late of Cuba, stands almost alone between Spain and revolution. In Portugal the army went with the republic, in Spain the prime minister admits that "the success of a revolution would depend upon the attitude of the ---- " declares, however, "The Spanish army is loyal to the king and the monarchy."

Col. Roosevelt in plain language has declared war on "Wall street" as the ally of Tammany hall, forming "the most corrupt alliance of corrupt business with corrupt political bosses that New York state has seen since the days of Tweed." The colonel in his speeches is making the same mistake that he condemns in others by to discriminate between good and evil among the great financial and industrial interests. Stimson is a very strong man and would make an ideal governor; it is to be hoped that the colonel's campaigning will not defeat him.

UNCLE WALTS Denatured Poem

LIKED to watch the good old clock that hung upon the wall; I really think a man might walk from Cleveland to St. Paul, and not behold a smoother piece of skillful craftsmanship; the wheels went round as slick as grease, and never made a slip. I dearly loved for hours to stand and watch the pendulum; and note the active minute hand, and hear the fly wheel hum. I liked to hear the blamed

thing strike-but on one fateful day, the boss remarked: "You'd better hike-you are not worth your hay. You're paid to help to sell my stock, and do some other chores, but all the day you watch the clock, so chase yourself out doors." And then he pushed me with his feet, and fanned me with a chair, and when I landed in the street my shoes were in the air. O, clocks are fascinating things, and have lovely works, and pendulums and hands and springs, but are bad for clerks, who yield to their seductive charm, and watch the hands go round, and fisten to the loud alarm, and hear the striker pound.

his brow clouded.

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THE

Wood Mason

THERESA.

The Herald's Daily Short Story

"Oh, you are already comparing him

and me. You speak to me about fame,

to me, Arthur Schopenhauer, whom

you do not know. Fame came to this

young poet early, too early to be last-

ing. Nevertheless he deserves it for

several of the works he has written.

But I, I am a creator, just as he is, cre

ator surely of but one work, but my

looked at this strange growling Ger-

Wondering and terrified, Theresa

work takes in the whole world.

have been forgotten long ago,

Theresa was not listening to him.

to put her to a decisive test.

must meet him."

around his neck.

came into her face.

together.

first will my fame reach its zenith."

the pleasure of your company tonight?"

"Oh, it was! Why, of course you

"Yes, and next time we meet," he

said with a knowing smile, "we might

all three take a walk along the Lido

"But no," he said, "I have changed

my mind. I prefer my Theresa's com-

pany to that of any genius in the

An expression of disappointment

who persuades you-"
"I will not go," Schopenhauer roar-

threw the pieces into the sea.

Do not waste any time.'

when it is far easier to get out of

When Schopenhauer, next year, re-

turning from Rome, stopped at Ven-

derful Villa Mira, "the property of the

"Then Lord Byron no longer lives at

"Oh, yes, eccellenza, but he has turn-

The philosopher smiled, pleased at

COUNCIL CHAMBER

ed Villa Mira over to the beautiful

the thought that the poet had made

But Courthouse Employes

Suffer From Lack of

Heat; The Porch

Sleepers Cold.

The heating system in the city hall

began operations Thursday morning.

and the place was one of the few

really comfortable in El Paso. The sud-

den advent of cold weather found many

plans for the winter. This is true at

the courthouse, where the attendants

A number of porch-sleepers have sur-

ndoors Wednesday flight for the first

beds and cots, pulled an old cap over

their heads and retired to gaze at the

noon and sleep. The weather, or rath-

er the wind, moderated somewhat be-

fore Thursday morning, and out of door

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 20.-Alfred Le

Blanc, pilot of the Isle de France in

St. Louis, Wednesday, A telegram from

im states that he came down "in a

The balloon Hamburg II of Germany,

the fourth to depart in the interna-

tional race from St. Louis Monday

afternoon descended with terrific force

850 miles from St. Louis, according to

BUY DENT'S GLOVES AT

Thornton's, 215 San Antonio.

a message received here.

from a height of 18,000 feet Tuesday

LE BLANC LANDS IN FOREST,

improvement.

wild forest.'

the way."

famous English poet.

countess Theresa Puccioli."

NO COLD FEET IN

Palazzo Mocenigo?"

good use of his gift.

Had he said too much already? Alas

In memory of the 50th anniversary

of the death of Arthur Schopenhauer. A graceful gondela emerged from the Canale Grande, passed Sanaliorgio Maggiore and made for the Ledo. From everywhere came the melodious sound loliers and the two handsome youths who steered this gondola joined their oices into a charming duct.

Hidden from view under the black

and golden velvet roof of the gondols lay the most beautiful of the patrician women of Venice the sinfully charm ing, the divine Theresa. At the sight of Theresa's companion the two gon dollers had looked at each other and shruged their shoulders, and justly so, for in no wise seemed he worthy of the great lady. Like a genuine barbarian, broad shouldered, heavy awkward he sat at her side, speaking only now and then, but often looking at her with his steely gray eyes under the powerful forehead and its mane of yellow hair. But Theresa seeme the more eager to win his favor with caresses and tender glances. Like a kitten she played with his fair locks and her slender fingers held his hand in a grip of love. For a while he sat passive and let her do as she pleased. Then suddenly he caught ner in his arms and almost crushed her against

his broad bossom. "You bear! You monster! Do you want to kill me with your paws?" And in a whisper she added: "Tonight!

you come tonight?" He loosened his hold. "No, little Constessine, tonight I am engaged."

"Oh, how disgraceful! You are de-"It is no lady," he said with a good-"Higher up! A man, natured smile. yes higher still, a genius."
"And you prefer his company to
mire?"

"At times, darling-if you will for-give me for saying so. From my youth have a tender spot in my heart for

"Why, what do you want from him?" "Many things! I want to see him, to ask him questions, to listen to him, and, first of all, to breathe fresh pure air. Theresa was displeased.

"Kiss me," she begged, and he obeyd with evident pleasure, but she "And tonight you will come o see me instead of the genius?" Arthur Schopenhauer shook his lion ead and said, maving away from ner: For two weeks I have spent every night with you. I met you by accident on St. Mark's place, but I come all the way from Germany to meet the It is time I remember who and what he is. Let us talk no more about him. please. I will come to see you tomor-

The beautiful Theresa lost her courage. She was thinking of what kind of mysterious being a genius must be. Though still very young, she had captured many men, but as yet no genius. Surely it would be worth her while to love a genius. Were not geniuses full of strength and power? If Sir Arthure, ner present Cicisbeo, were not such a bear and barbarian, one might almost believe he belonged to this caste. But genius must be handsome and noble and, first of all, famous. Yet it would be worth while to get hold of one, when even Sir Arthuro thought so high-

At the Lido the unevenly matched couple left the gondola and went for a walk along the beach. Every sign of the bathing life of summer had disappeared now in November and the prom

enade was almost deserted. "Look. Theresa," said her companion How delightfully the Lide has changd, since people have left it. Is it not beautiful here now?"

She did not understand him and barely listened. Her whole interest was taken up by a man on horseback who mastered his powerful charger with strength and grace. Strong and elegant he sat in the saddle, handsome, clearly cut and noble with his profile, curly was his dark hair, and a silken kerchief with flowing ends was tied

oosely around his neck. The beautiful Theresa was all eyes. Never had a man seemed so chivalrous and noble to her. Her own aristocratic countrymen were blase and feminine compared to this man. Evidently he was a foreigner and still no "Tedesco" like her beloved Sir Arthuro. was he? Where had she seen him before? Oh, yes, she knew now. At the his English great girondola among friends. It was he, the handsome, the

rich and famous-"Il poeta inglase," she cried, and clapped her hands with delight. "Who do you say? Who," asked Ar-

thur Schopenhauer. "The English poet," she repeated, cloaks, lowering her voice in respect of the man. "Lord George Gordon Byron, the honored guest of our city."

At this moment the man passed close by them on his foaming horse, his head proudly thrown back, and his noble profile illuminated by the setting sun. The two turned around and looked after him, Arthur Schopenhauer with the air of an inquisitor, which, however, almost immediately gave way to his most mocking smile, Theresa wholly bewildered as if the sunged Phoebus himself had passed by,

Slowly, Arthur Schonpenhauer put on his pince-nez and examined Theresa's expression sarchingly. She did not notice it until he laid his hand on

"So you know Lord Byron, dear?" "Until now only by his looks-" "Until now! So much the worse, You seem to think him very handsome

"Why, Arthur, would not anyone "Yes, indeed, dear. Undoubtedly h

"He is said to be very rich too-" The philosopher dug both hands into his trousers pockets and laughed

"But also famous," Theresa added.

Professional Baseball Owners, and Their Knowledge Of Game

WELL KNOWN MAGNATES

By Frederic J. Haskin

to the present National and business. American leagues has caused the fans to call to mind the earlier history and the peculiarities of some of the leadnen now in the game. The projected new league is generally derided by the newspapers but others point out that the same fate met the Amer-

can league when it was first agitated Professional baseball owners and managers come from all walks of life and hundreds of stories are told of their peculiarities. It is a recognized maxim that a successful baseball man must have more or less sporting instincts. For this reason the entrance of professional theatrical men into the organized sport is resisted vigorously. It is feared they might put the game on even more of a commercial basis Schopenhauer ceased laughing and than it is now.

The President's Brother.

The most prominent of the owners in the game is Charles P. Taft, brother of try to umpire, for you are a goner in president Taft, multimillionaire and this league," exclaimed Griffith in an owner of a Cincinnati newspaper. He got into baseball by buying the Chicago National league club on the advice of Charles W. Murphy, now president of that club, and said to be own- and they were prophetic words, for er of a majority of its stock. Baseball Griffith resigned shortly after that. runs in the Taft family, the president having been a good player at Yale and an attendant at major league games whenever he got a chance.

man and almost thought he had gone crazy. But he calmed down and went Garry Herrmann, chairman of the national commission, is known as a base-"But what am I talking about and ball man because of the constant mento whom? Forgive me. I only wanted tion of his name in connection with the to tell you that I care little for such commission and his ownership of the fame which is like a passing cloud and I know that when Lord Byron shall he is a man of large affairs in other directions. As president of the American Bowling congress and grand exalted ruler of the Elks he has attained national prominence. In addition, power over her was gone. He decided Mr. Herrmann is a prominent figure in "Do you know, dear," he said, "that it was to meet this genius I sacrificed

Comiskey Ideal Magnate.

Charles Comiskey, owner of the Chicago Americans, is the Ideal baseball owner. He was one of the greatest strategists and players the game ever produced and was a wonder as a first baseman for the old St. Louis Browns. Then she suddenly grew tender again He is said to have been one of the from gratitude. She threw her arms earliest to discover that first basemen could play away from the base as they invariably do now. Mr. Comiskey pays strict attention to business and is always in touch with, his team, whether at home or on the road. He is popular with his men, but any man playing for me into her face. him would rather tackle a sawmill than be called into the office for a lecture by "The Old Roman." He does not swear at or upbraid offenders, but says "let the poet go to the devil, things based on his perfect knowledge though I think as highly of him as you of the game and the men's weaknesse do. Do you see this letter? A man that are more effective than any tornamed Goethe, whom you probably nev- rent of abuse could possibly be.

er heard of, gave me this letter in Ger-Barney Drevfuss, owner of the Pittsburg Pirites, was a business man in many. 'I should be glad to hear,' he writes, that Lord Byron, the poet, and bad health in Paducah and Louisville Arthur Schopenhauer, the philosopher, Ky., before he took an active interest had learned to like and perhaps even in baseball. He soon became an ardent love each other as friends. What do 1 enthusiast and there is no more rabid care for this letter now? It is good, fan in the country today. He has a enough only to be thrown to the stupid wonderfully retentive memory and it is said that he has the batting and field-Furious, he tore the letter and ing averages of every player of promise in any league at his fingers' end. "Tonight, Theresa, I come to you for He keeps a large collection of such stathe last time. Tomorrow I go away tistics around him. On the slightest provocation he refers to them, digging herefrom information about whether Theresa, who received him with her the player is right or left handed, fast usual tenderness, and when at midnight or slow on his feet, or a quick or dull he said goodbye to her forever, she thinker.

shed sincere tears and begged him not to go.

"No, my dear Contessina, I do not and, with his brother Mike, owner of want to be in your way. The time of the Minneapolis club which won the the rough German barbarian is up at American Association championship last, the handsome English poet is this year. He was formerly a minor Of my own free will I give league player, then a major league umyou up, before I am robbed of you. pire, and innumerable anecdotes are Hurry to Piazza di San Marco. Thethat which relates to his trading a ball "You insult me, Arthur. Is then the player he did not want and did not like onor of a woman not sacred to you?" for a bull dog he earnestly desired.
"More sacred still is my honor as a Last spring he is said to have traded philosopher, which forbids me to run another player to Charley Carr, Indianapolis manager, for a complete after stupid and painful excitement,

ALK of forming a new major set of uniforms for the Minneapolileague in baseball in opposition leam-Carr being in the sporting goods business. Another famous one about Cantillon originated when he was man-Washington American nging the league team. The umpire had given several decisions that vastly displeased the frascible Joe, and he turned to president Ban Johnson of the American league, who was in a box, and exclaimed: "Say, Mr. President, warm up another umpire!"

Griffith of Cincinnati.

Clarke Griffith, now manager of the

Cincinnati team, and in his day one of the craftlest of pitchers, has spent much of his managerial life quarreling with umpires. Once when manager of the New York Americans he was taunt ing Silk O'Loughlin, the American league arbitrator, who was in the midst of a bad slump, while the New York team was going miserably in the ennant race. 'I won't have to sit on this bench much longer and watch you authurst of wrath. "You won't be on that beach much longer watching anybody if you don't get that team up nearer the top," retorted O'Loughlin Just as regularly as the leaves turn each fall, Jake Wells, president of the Virginia league, announces he is done with baseball. He is one of the owners of a long string of theaters in the south and feels he has all the business he can handle. Just as regularly as the robins nest again and the anti-Wellsites have it all fixed up to cheer Cincinnati National league club, but for a successor to the perennial Jake he gets the baseball fever, announces his candidacy, puts a hypnotic spell on the meeting which has especially called to make his resignation stick, and becomes head of the league again. He recently made his Cincinnati's commercial, financial and usual winter announcement, but his resignation stuck this time and his uccessor has been elected.

Scribes in New England League. Tim Murnane and Jake Morse, two Boston newspaper men are president and secretary respectively of the New England league. Murnane is the father of the baseball writers and was for merly a star player. He has been president of the league for years and seems destined to hold the job as long as he Joe Jackson, long president of the South Michigan league, is as adept as Jake Wells at hypnotizing hostile meetings of club owners, but has not had the retiring fever until this win ter, when he stepped out and turned ver the hat in which he carried the league office to one of the many as Connie Miller, former manager of the

Meridian team in the Connecticut league, tells a story of the most disagreeable feature of a manager's or called a man into his office one day to tell him he could go. Miller did not know it, but the man had been in bad health, was playing baseball on that account, and had a wife and two children. When he was told that he was released he fainted dead away and scared the manager almost into a fit. Miller revived the incopetent one, heard his said tale and did not have the nerve to fire him until the season was over. No more enterprising miner league

magnate could be found than "Pa" Rourke, of Omaha, in the Western league. He has a good thing in his franchise and annually clears a handsome profit at the gate, but his special ty is developing young ball players to talent and his recommendation goes a ong way. Rourke said two years ago. that he thought it a bad year when he did not sell \$5000 worth of ball players to the major or class A leagues. In addition, "Pa" runs a big sporting goods store in Omaha and has other centures that turn a pretty penny.

The Ball Players' Friend. McCloskey, manager Milwaukee team this year, is known as (Continued on Next Page.)

Abe Martin



fer a bum resturint. Some folks er glad t' put up with any kind o' relativeswhen they come t' town,

> Years Ago To-From The Herald Of

Ah Chong was murdered and Chang Bo terribly mangled last night at a ranch conducted by a Chinaman down the valley below Clardy's place. Ah Yung and Ah Hen reported the matter to the sheriff this morning, stating that some tramps stopped there last night, but could not be found morning, but Ah Chung was found dead and Chang Bo wounded, both having been cut with an ax. Money and clothing were stolen.

The Y. M. C. A. gave a musical entertainment last night.

The El Paso Cycle Track association met last night and elected the following officers: President, M. Douglass Stewart; vice president, J. C. Bushong; secretary, Dan S. Parks; corresponding secretary, F. E. Morriss; treasurer, U. S. Stewart: official starter. W. B. Latta. The organization of a branch of the L. A. W. was postponed until a later date, but a track meet was arranged to be held November 14, at which time the McFarland-Bovee races will be

The Ysleta Democrats have nominated J. J. Smith, a Republican, for county commissioner from the Vsleta precinct and Sam Karr for justice; the fourth precinct, Republicans have nominated Chas. Heintz for county commissioner; Socorro Republicans have nominated Julia Arias for justice of the peace and Elias Provencio for constable; the San Elizaria Republicans have nominated Maximo Aranda for justice and Ramon Arias for constable.

A telegram was received from Me-Farland at Dallas this morning stating that he accepts the terms for the bleycle race and asking that the papers be forwarded to him for signature. Jesus Gonzales, an indian boy working at Ysleta, was thrown horse this morning and had his neck

The Mexican Central is 12 hours late

The choral union is proving a suceach week. Passenger conductor E. D. Clemons

has quit the Mexican Central and will engage in business for himself. The baseball season has ended and the team will disband in a few days. There was a rush of water from the mountains near Ft. Hancock yesterday which weakened the roadbed so that it had to be strengthened before trains

could be run over it.

The third artillery passed through El Paso last night, having 260 men and officers in all. The Fort Bliss band serenaded the men at the depot, Metal market-Silver, 64 3-8c; lead, \$2.60; copper, 10 1-2c; Mexican pesos, El Paso and Juarez, 50c.

Victoria, a Canadian City With an English Accent and American Ideas

It Is a Fine Town and Would Be a Good Place For Several El Pasoans

(By G. A. Martin.)

mie" Smith ought to be up here, as he could have a corner on the postage postal card man here to handle stamps and the postmaster gets to sell then all-or rather the woung woman who short time, works for the postmaster and the Do-

the license, few dealers sell stamps. federal building and get the wherewithcome so much cheaper up here than stamps. Five postals sell for a nickel, of the business establishments without 'shopkeeper" here-to buy these plcwent around wrapped in overcoats and from the girl at the "stamp wicket -it is not window here, either. The stamp clerk has a separate booth in rendered to the cold weather and slept the postoffice building and she cro chets, sews and sells postal cards and time since early last spring. A few, however, added extra cover to their books of views between the times she is dealing out stamps and envelopes for the government. This is another plan that "Uncle Jimmie" might adopt to add to the receipts of the postoffic if he could persuade Frank Hitchcock of the advisability of the thing. There is still another feature to the Canadian sleepers found the change a decided postal system as practiced here that would not be an inconvenience in El Paso. Outside the door of the postoffice on a level with the sidewalk, is a HAMBURG DROPS 18,000 FEET

the International balloon race, landed from the street without the necessity near Pogamasing, Ont., 700 miles from of climbing the steps to get inside. Larger and More English Than El Pase This town is bigger than El Paso and is said to be the most English town in Canada. " 'Ansom, sir, 'ansom sir" shouted a man with a plug hat on his head at me as I got off the boattwo-wheeled little English cab. There to the queen's taste, for 25 cents, night in Lake Nipissing, Toronto, Can., are lots of these Jehus at the quays when the boats land and plenty of

slot, encased in polished brass, where

packages and letters may be mailed

stamp market. They do not allow the rain that falls here in a week, El Paso

It requires a license to sell Canadian vers say it just like Billy Smith) there stamps and, as few dealers care to pay are many other things quite English. Harry Poster would have more trouble ture on the band (printing don The result is that after buying your in a very few minutes than he had souvenir postals, you have to go to the the entire time that union organizer was recently in El Paso, if he tried to and the chief is a constable with a lot al to send them away. But the cards run his street cars here as he does at home-all street cars here turn to the they do at El Paso, that one can afford left in taking the switches, instead of to walk to the postoffice to buy the turning to the right, and the cabs and the wagons and everything else do the and it is not even necessary to go to same trick. An American is all the the shopkeeper-every merchant is a time butting into somebody and saying, "I beg your pardon," when he really ture cards. It is possible to buy them wants to say something that doesn't sound half so polite. You get off the cars on the left side and do everything lefthanded. I believe everybody here drinks like an Elk.

Do Not Overcharge Tourists. The Canadians may have their fail ings, but they also have their good points—they do not charge tourists like the Americans do. Put on a hadge in an American city and let them know you are at a convention and the storekeeper puts on about 50 percent-vot pay it for the privilege of wearing that badge. Show them that you are a tourist and the price immediately goes up in the United States of course Juarez people never do anything like thatbut in Canada you get a square deal A visitor's money is the same as a home person's and they will give you the same price. In the restaurants here, you can get good meals for 25 cents and if you want to order what you want and eat what you order, you can do it without having a bank back of you. You can get a dish of clams with melted butter-all you can eatne wanted to haul me to a hotel in his for 30 cents, and a big crab, cooked up Friendly Feeling for United States.

them all over the town after the boats ly feeling for the United States. The land-very English. Then there are Canadians come nearer having a govome big tallyhos that meet the boats, ernment like our own than almost any too, and haul the visitors about the other people. Their governor general

city when it is not raining so hard is named by the king over in London, Victoria, B. C., Oct. 20.—"Uncle Jim- that they can't see the city for the but the governor general amounts to moisture. If the Dry Farm belt around about as much in Canada as the vice El Paso could get in a year, half the president does in Mexico. The Canadians elect their own members of parwould be bigger than Houston and liament and enact all their own laws San Antonio put together in a very and are a very democratic people, even if they do have the royal insignia in Besides the tallyhos-they call them most of their shop windows and electric coaches here and the ansoms (the drisigns and call almost everything the Victoria, the Empress or the Empire, and smoke cigars with the king's pic-Hoboken, cigars made in Key West.) The policemen here are all

> of deputy constables to look after the work in the office. Ben Jenkins's black Stetson would look like an umbrella compared to the headgear worn by the chief of police of this town. It is a dinky little belmet that looks like it might have been made for a telegraph messenger and accidentally given to the officer who wears it. It has a leather strap that drops down under the chin to keep some American Joker from knocking the thing off, no doubt, Bobby stands in the street like an image and when asked where the best cafe can be found says, "af a square down towards parliament let somebody start something and Bobby gets into action and its costs the unlucky individual a dollar for riding in the patrol wagon. The police magistrate chalks up a fine of \$2.50 for a plain drunk (50 cents cheaper than Tom Lea) and then an extra dollar for the service of the patrol wagon, which looks like a shame" since a 'ansom cab could make the trip for a quarter if it were close and 'arf a dollar if it were further. And speaking of judges, Jim Harper would fine Charlie Brann a week's pay for contempt, if he turned in a court report for The Herald like the Victorla papers print it. Here is how they handle the supreme court: "Supreme court-Before Murphy, 1. If they do that to the supreme court, by the time they get down to district and police judges, they evidently cut off even the "jay," that no doubt means justice, and probably call the judge "Murph." And if Park Perpetual Pitman were

up here and wanted to buy some faith-(Continued on next nage)